

The Caledonian.

VOLUME 28—NO. 28

ST. JOHNSBURY, VT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1865.

WHOLE NUMBER 1432

Review of Sherman's Grand Campaign.

(Continued from last week.)

The Movement of the Left Wing.

The left wing, under Gen. Slocum, left Atlanta Nov. 14, moving out by the Decatur road for a short distance, and then branching off to the right and passing through De Kalb County, by way of Flat Dock and Snapping Shoals, to Covington, the county seat of Newton County, which point the advance reached on Nov. 17, the cavalry pushing on as far as Social Circle, in Walton County, a station on the railroad fifty-two miles east of Atlanta, where the railroad buildings were burned. Covington is situated in the midst of a very fertile country, and foraging was carried on to an extensive degree. A party from one of the brigades of the 20th corps, while out foraging some distance north of the railroad, at Oxford, were fired upon by bushwhackers, and one of their number killed. Here the order for relentless devastation of the country was carried out with a degree of severity which resulted in the destruction of Emory College, at Oxford. It was the property of the Methodist Church, had several fine libraries, a mineralogical cabinet, a fine chemical apparatus, and cost nearly half a million dollars before the war. The plantations in this (Newton) county were thoroughly stripped, and our troops lived on the fat of the land. They were much surprised at the richness of the country they passed through.

The Line of the Georgia Railroad.

From Covington Gen. Slocum moved directly east to Madison, the county seat of Morgan County, his cavalry recovering his left flank and destroying the railroad thoroughly. At Madison the railroad buildings, the jail, several warehouses and the market-house were burned. From Madison the left wing moved almost due south upon Eatonton, which is the northern terminus of the Milledgeville branch railway. This point was reached Nov. 21, the same day that Gen. Howard's right flank reached Gordon, the southern terminus of the same railroad.

The Columns Unite at Milledgeville.

Gen. Slocum reached Milledgeville on the 22d, which place proved to be a general point of rendezvous for the two wings. The object of this proved to be to effect a passage of the Ogeechee river for the right wing, at a point offering less difficulty than existed at the crossing of the Georgia Central Railroad, twenty miles below Milledgeville, and eighteen miles east of Gordon.

The Occupation of Milledgeville.

Our army occupied Milledgeville three days, from Nov. 21 to Nov. 24, when the rear guard left. Gen. Sherman occupied the Executive Mansion for his headquarters. Very little property, either public or private, was destroyed. The State House was left standing, though the rebels declare that it was much mutilated. The sudden abandonment of the rebel legislature disgusted our troops. The members, with Gov. Brown, left in great haste on the 18th, some for Macon, some for Augusta, and many on foot, there not being Confederate currency enough in Milledgeville to hire a conveyance. Two members paid \$1000 to be carried a distance of eight miles. Gov. Brown took the public funds, the public archives, his private carriage and his "garden sass," (so said the Savannah *Republican*), and fled to Macon, where he opened headquarters in the City Hall, and issued a proclamation. He left three thousand muskets and several thousand pounds of powder belonging to the State of Georgia, which our troops destroyed. Some of our troops perpetrated a very handsome travesty upon the proceedings of the fleeing legislature. They met at the State House, elected a speaker and a clerk, and were introducing bills and resolutions at a furious rate, when a courier rushed in, breathless with haste, and shouted "the Yankees are coming!" whereupon the members dispersed in the most panic-stricken manner, causing an immense deal of amusement.

Milledgeville was pretty thoroughly

stripped of provisions, as the main portion of the army encamped in that vicinity three days. Every horse and mule that could be found were taken, and the rebels said that there was no use in hiding anything, for "the Yankees would be sure to find it." The exhortations of the rebel papers, politicians and others who had nothing to lose, to burn and destroy supplies, had no effect. Everybody waited to see his neighbor begin, and entertained the hope that he, at least, might possibly escape without loss. On Nov. 25 the Mayor of Milledgeville sent by courier to Macon a dispatch begging the people there to send the citizens of Milledgeville meat and provisions, as they were utterly destitute.

The Conduct of Our Troops.

Of the conduct of our troops on the march and at Milledgeville, the rebel accounts widely differ. Many assert that the men were under strict discipline and respected persons and private dwellings. Of course, foraging being allowed under general orders, everything *could* be taken by the soldiers. But several valiant rebels who ran away from home, when they returned wrote ferocious letters to the rebel papers, detailing, with an attempt at particulars, several alleged outrages upon ladies. Indeed, one of these writers, who said his blood ran cold, as he tried to "give the Southern heart," asserted that our men "ravished some of the noble ladies of Milledgeville." Of course, there is little truth in any such statements. Sherman's army consumed just one week in moving from Atlanta to Milledgeville, the average distance being ninety-five miles. The movement was deliberate and fully up to the marching orders. The only resistance met with was that on the right flank of Howard's column, where

Cobb and Wheeler were steadily pushed back by Kilpatrick. Gen. Slocum's column was unopposed, and even unopposed save by an occasional guerrilla, and the retaliation against the citizens in such cases was very severe.

The March to Millen—The Crossing of the Ogeechee.

The army left Milledgeville Nov. 24, en route to Millen, through which place it passed on the evening of Dec. 2, camping in the vicinity. The distance from Milledgeville to Millen, the way Sherman marched, is about 74 miles, and the distance was accomplished in eight days. The main body crossed the Ogeechee at Milledgeville, destroying the bridge over that river, and the railroad bridge over Fisher's Creek, south of the city. A large force of cavalry demonstrated at the Central railroad bridge over the Ogeechee, 25 miles southeast of Milledgeville, which was defended by earthworks by the rebel Gen. Wayne, who commanded an improvised brigade of stragglers and militia which had been picked up between Milledgeville and Augusta. The road here runs for several miles through a swamp, which borders the west bank of the Ogeechee. Wheeler, who had been left in the rear of Macon, took a swift circuit southward, through Twiggs, Wilkinson and Laurens counties, and crossed the Ogeechee to Wayne's assistance at Buckeye Bridge, eighteen miles below the railroad bridge. But this availed nothing, for Howard's column, in moving upon Sandersville, in Washington county, marched down the east bank of the Ogeechee, and Wayne, hearing of it, imagined he was flanked, and on the 25th retired in precipitate haste to Davisboro', and thence in the direction of Louisville, the county seat of Jefferson county. The advance of Howard's column reached Sandersville Nov. 26. The railroad was cut again, and the depot burned, at Teunille Station, immediately south of Sandersville.

The Left Wing Across the Ogeechee.

Gen. Slocum's column crossed the Ogeechee simultaneously with the right wing, but bore to the northward in its march, aiming for Sparta, a flourishing village, and the county seat of Hancock county. On the evening of the 24th, Gen. Slocum's advance encamped at Devereaux, seven miles west of Sparta, and the cavalry scoured the whole county, one of the most fertile and thickly settled in the whole State, and vast quantities of forage and provisions, many horses and mules were obtained, and much cotton burned. The Georgia railroad, on Gen. Slocum's left flank, was not neglected. While the army lay at Milledgeville a portion of the cavalry force were roaming unopposed through Morgan, Greene and Putnam counties, striking the railroad repeatedly, burning the bridge over the Ogeechee at Blue Spring, and the buildings at Back-helm in Morgan county, Greensboro in Greene county and Crawfordville in Tallapoosa county.

Alarm in Augusta at Sherman's Positive Approach.

When it was demonstrated to a certainty that Sherman was east of the Ogeechee, the rebels in Savannah and Augusta became greatly frightened. Up to that time many of them were consoled with the idea that after all, Sherman was only on a great raid into the heart of the State, or would yet turn and move westward upon Columbus, Montgomery and Mobile. But such hopes were dispelled when his cavalry were discovered in Washington and Hancock counties. At Augusta, then, the rebel object of Sherman's march, preparations for defense went on vigorously. Bragg was summoned from Wilmington, and came, the Augusta papers said, with ten thousand men. Troops came from Charleston, Hampton's cavalry came from Virginia, and the entire population of the city was put under arms, and all the slaves in the surrounding country were impressed to work upon the fortifications. Then began, also, a vigorous system of rebel *begs*. Wheeler was put to his trumps, and required to whip Kilpatrick three times a day, and to invariably close the report of his victory with the announcement, "After this glorious success we fell back!" All this Wheeler most valiantly did.

The Rebels in the Dark.

It was through this march from Milledgeville to Millen, occupying a little over a week, that the movements of Kilpatrick were so vigorous and his cavalry so perfectly ubiquitous, that the position of Sherman's infantry was wholly unknown to the enemy. Howard's column passed through Sandersville Nov. 26 and Lovelock Nov. 30. Slocum's marched through Sparta, in Hancock county, to Gilson, in Glascock county, and then moved upon Lovelock, converging with the right wing near the latter place. The whole army appeared in the vicinity of Millen, Dec. 2. Until it was fully ascertained that Sherman had reached Millen, the rebels believed that he was passing down between the Ogeechee and Oconee rivers, aiming to reach the coast at Darien or Brunswick.

More of Sherman's Strategy.

Very adroit strategy was necessary at this juncture to conceal the real direction of the march, for had the rebels known in time that Augusta was certainly to be avoided, the entire force there could have been sent down to Millen, and thus thrown in Sherman's front, and resisted or delayed his march upon Savannah, and in the end would have proved a formidable addition to the garrison of that place. Kilpatrick, therefore, pressed Wheeler more vigorously than ever, and the latter fell back toward Augusta, which put him out of Sherman's way most effectively, again leaving him in the rear of the very army whose advance he was endeavoring to resist. It was during these cavalry operations that the fight took place at Waynes-

boro', Dec. 3, where Wheeler attacked Kilpatrick, and reported that he had "doubled him upon the main body." But Kilpatrick wouldn't stay "doubled up." On the next day Wheeler was compelled to make his usual report that he had "signally repulsed Kilpatrick," but was "obliged to fall back," the result of which was that he was driven back through Waynesboro' and beyond Brier Creek, the railroad bridge over which was destroyed, within twenty miles of Augusta, which was the nearest approach of our forces to that city. Kilpatrick then took up a position to guard Sherman's rear, and while doing so, his force loaded their wagons with the forage and provisions of Burke county, for use in the less fertile counties in the region of the coast.

The Capture of Fort McAllister.

On the 10th of December Sherman had advanced to within five miles of Savannah, where it was generally understood, the rebels had erected the first of the three lines of defenses which protect that city. But with the wise sagacity and sound military judgment which he possesses, Gen. Sherman made preparations at once, not for an assault upon Savannah, but for the capture of Fort McAllister, thereby opening the Ogeechee river, communicating with the fleet, and making a water base on that river at any point he chose, directly in the rear of Savannah; and also cutting off all communication between Savannah and the southern part of the State, via Savannah, Albany and Gulf railroad, which has heretofore been an important avenue of supplies to the rebels, from the east number of beef cattle from Florida transported over it. Accordingly, a division of troops from the 14th corps, under Gen. Hazen, was sent down on the 13th, and at 5 o'clock p. m. the fort was gallantly carried by assault, with its entire garrison and stores.

Savannah Invested.

This rendered the situation of the army perfectly secure. The lines were stretched across the peninsula in the rear of Savannah, the left resting firmly on the Savannah river, about three miles above the city, and the extreme right on the Ogeechee river at King's bridge. This was the situation on the 13th. Having cut off all the railroads leading to Savannah, including that to Charleston, which crosses the river fifteen miles above the city, and approaches it from the north—having complete control of the Ogeechee and its batteries blockading the Savannah, preventing the rebel gunboats (which had gone up to prevent his crossing into South Carolina,) from coming down, Gen. Sherman's conclusion that Savannah, with its garrison of fifteen thousand men, its strong forts on the river, and its factories, public buildings, &c., "was already gained," is certainly not too hopeful.

Story of Gov. Mattocks.

In the town of Peacham, Caledonia County, there resided in days long gone the factious and eccentric Judge Mattocks. He was a man noted for his dry humor, quick wit, ready reply, strong natural talents, and eminent judicial abilities, and in his day and generation, held a prominent position in the state and upon the bench, to which he was at once, both an honor and an ornament. The following anecdote is still fresh in the minds of many. The judge and his wife had been visiting some friends in the southern part of the state, and when on their way back were overtaken by a snow storm. He still kept on, nevertheless, anxious to reach home, as the week and the year were both drawing to a close; but in passing the residence of an old friend, he was intercepted, and inducements offered to him to pass the night under his roof. As it was fast growing dark, and the prospect of reaching the next station not very flattering, he concluded to stop. After seeing his fine old Morgan brown saddle and felt, himself and host, and journeyed to the house, where after doing ample justice to the well spread table of Vermont fare, he sat down to enjoy his pipe, and an evening's conversation, with his friend and his family. The judge took the precaution to mention two or three times during the course of the evening, that it was a habit of his, to bathe or sponge himself all over with cold water every morning. That to it, in a great measure, he attributed his general good health. The good lady of the house, from these quiet hints, very thoughtfully supplied his sleeping apartment with a large tin pail of water, together with the necessary apparatus to perform his morning ablutions. In due time the judge and his wife were shown to their room—which was situated at the head of a flight of stairs that led directly from the kitchen into the room, and unprotected at the top, by balusters, railings, or ought to prevent a fall and a broken head—where their host bidding them "good night," left them to seek their much needed repose. The judge smiled as he surveyed the result of his gentle hints, as evinced in the pail and its surroundings, but the laugh was not to be all on one side. The first of January broke clear and cold on the following morning, and the judge arose and proceeded to his accustomed aquatic performances. The water in the pail had frozen over during the night, and in breaking it the judge spilled a quantity of water, and in pouring it into the bowl he spilled still more, which froze almost as soon as it touched the floor. The judge's wife censured his awkwardness, as she surveyed the little pond that covered the head of, and down the stairs. The judge put on his slippers and stepped manfully up to the water pail which sat near the head of the stairs, to begin; when unwittingly stepping upon the ice, his feet suddenly went out from under him, and "accrued as he was," slid—bump—bump—bump, thump, down stairs through the door, whose latch was way before his weight and impetus—right into the kitchen, full length, where the women folks were busily preparing breakfast. Getting upon his feet as quickly as possible, he exclaimed, "Ladies, I wish

Direct Intelligence from Sherman.

This was the first intelligence direct from the army, and completely dispelled all doubts and fears, as well as dissipated an immense amount of rebel bombast and boasting of the impediments and difficulties with which Sherman had met, to say nothing of the repeated total annihilation of Kilpatrick's cavalry, which seems not to have been worthy of mention by Gen. Howard or Gen. Sherman. Wheeler, who at last accounts was "hacking away at Sherman's rear," must have had a very dull saber.

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you a happy New Year!" and skipped up stairs, followed by bursts of laughter from the occupants of the kitchen, whose culinary operations were thus ludicrously interrupted.—*Vt. Record.*

ALL SORTS.

Coleman, the dramatist, was asked if he knew Theodore Hook. "Yes," replied the dramatist, "Hook and Eye are old associates."

"Have you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse-jockey. "No, not exactly," replied Simmons, "but I have broken three wagons."

A SPEAKER'S MISTAKE.—Some years ago, a bill was reported in the New York House of Assembly, entitled "An Act for the Preservation of the Heath Hen and other Game." The speaker of the house, who was probably not much of a sportsman, gravely read it, "An Act for the preservation of the HEATHEN and other Game"—a blunder of which he was unconscious, until an honest member from the north, who had suffered considerably by the depredations of the frontier Indians, moved an amendment by adding the words "except Indians."

JOSE BILLINGS says there is nothing in this life that will open the pores of a man so much as tea fall in his lap; it makes him feel as flaccid as a tin whistler, as limber as a boy's watch chain, and as perky as a dancing-master; his harte iz as full ov sunshine as a hayfield, there aint any more life in him than there iz in a stick ov morlasses candy.